

THE SHREWD DETECTIVE.

Had a Great Head for Finding Out Things, But Not for Saving Property.

The shrewd detective looked the ground over carefully, relates Elliott Flower in the Brooklyn Eagle. "This is the third time you have been robbed?" said he, inquiringly. "Yes," replied the woman. "And this room is the one that has been most disturbed?" "Yes."

The shrewd detective examined a comb that lay on the bureau. "Is there anyone here with red hair?" he asked. "No."

"Hail!" he cried. "A clew! She could not resist the temptation to arrange her hair."

"She! Who?"

"The burglar. It is a woman, which simplifies matters very much. She has red hair." He sank into an armchair and rested his throbbing temple on his hand. The throb was due to great mental activity. He could not think clearly without throbbs. "The ordinary police method," he said at last, "would be to put out the dragnet and arrest every red-haired woman in town and indict the one who had just combed her hair, but that is unsatisfactory to a great detective. I prefer to be subtle. Have you a full-length mirror?"

"Yes."

"And a folding-glass that enables you to see your head from three sides at once?"

"Yes."

"And some costly millinery?"

"Yes."

"And a ball gown?"

"Yes."

"Bring them all to me."

Wondering, she obeyed, and he arranged them all to his satisfaction.

"What next?" she asked.

"Leave them all here to-night," he instructed, "and come up any time to-morrow. You will find the woman still here. But do not send your husband, for she may be trying on the gown."

"What a wonderful man!" she exclaimed.

"Nothing wonderful about it," he returned. "I am merely a married man who is reasonably observing."

Investigation the next day revealed a note which read: "I have taken the gown home to try it on."

"I told you it was a woman!" cried the detective, jubilantly.

You can't disconcert a true detective.

SLEEVES OF THE FUTURE.

Will Be of Two Kinds and One May Wear Whichever Is the More Suitable.

"Sleeves will be of two kinds," said a modiste, according to the Brooklyn Eagle, "open and closed. One will be about as fashionable as the other, and it will be a question purely of choice. You can have the bell, which is flaring at the elbow and which is to be worn over an undersleeve. Or you can have the great melon-shaped sleeve, which is caught in under a narrow cuff at the wrist. For my part I prefer the elbow bell as dressier."

"If you want to finish your sleeves in very fine fashion," continued the modiste, "cut them off at the elbow, let them out in a full bell and finish the bell with a white cotton fringe. Above the fringe sew a flat band of white silk ribbon, or white washable satin."

"There is another way to finish your bell sleeve which should be only a little longer than the elbow. Take it and finish it in points and under each point set a longer point of lace. Between the points hang two white silk balls. This makes a very dressy finish for the sleeves."

"And yet another elbow finish is that of the Victorian ruffles, which consist of three ruffles all the same length, caught on the inside of the sleeve, and arranged so as to hang down, all of equal length, over the undersleeve."

"But these are only a few of the many styles of new sleeves. Just at this moment the prettiest sleeve is the cloth sleeve, with a cap of some contrasting color. This is put on in the shape of an epaulette and the end is continued right on down to the very cuff."

"It keeps dressmakers awake nights keeping track of all the new sleeves, but it is pretty business and we like it," and the modiste picked up a pair of sleeves which looked suspiciously like lamp shades and proceeded to sew them into the armholes of a pale blue lawn.

Treatment of Pelona.
Dr. J. R. Eastman, of Indiana, claims that a commencing felon will invariably be aborted by the local application of alcohol under perfect air-exclusion. Cotton is thoroughly saturated with the alcohol, and placed about the affected part, and a thin rubber finger-stall applied over all. Seventy-two hours usually suffices to give relief, and even effect a cure. He learned this in Von Bergmann's polyclinic in 1897, since which time he has not had occasion to lance a single felon the treatment of which was begun in time by this method.—Medical Council.

Caper Sauce.
Caper sauce should always be served with boiled leg of mutton. Blend two tablespoonsful of butter and one of flour in a saucpan until smooth, but not brown. Add half a pint of boiling water and cook until quite smooth. Add another tablespoonful of butter and a little lemon juice. Just before serving stir in three teaspoonfuls of French capers.—Midland Farmer.

To Dry Woollens.
"The proper way to dry woollens," says a large manufacturer of woollen goods, "is to hang the garments on the line dripping wet without wringing out at all. If dried in this way the shrinkage will be so slight as to be almost unnoticeable."

Pertinent Inquiry.
"Yes," admitted the landlady, "keeping boarders soon makes one coldly practical."

"But," queried the new boarder, "is that any excuse for serving soup practically cold?"—Chicago Daily News.



Martha Washington

THERE was a ready response of good and prominent women in both England and America to the call for nurses during the late Spanish-American and South African wars. This brings to mind the kind and helpful attitude of Martha Washington during a critical period of American history, long since happily superseded by the good feeling, based on mutual understanding, that both countries now seek constantly to foster. William Perinette tells the story:

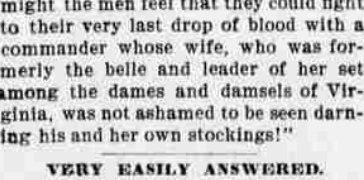
"Martha Washington was then 45 years of age, and those who went to the camp and expected to find her arrayed in the gowns which they had supposed would be worn by the general's wife



MARTHA WASHINGTON

were disappointed. 'Whilst our husbands and brothers are examples of patriotism,' she would say to her countrywomen, 'we must be patterns of industry.' She did not hesitate to wear a brown dress and a speckled apron when receiving fastidious and elegant visitors at Morristown. It was said afterward that she acquired her inveterate habit of knitting in her zeal at Valley Forge to relieve the barefooted men around her. On every fair day she might be seen walking through the rude streets of the town of huts with a basket in her hand. Entering the hut of a sergeant, she found him dying on a pallet of straw, his wife beside him in the anguish of final separation. She ministered to his comfort with food prepared by her own hands. Then, kneeling, she earnestly prayed with her 'sweet and solemn voice' for the stricken couple. All day long she was busy with these errands of grace, or in the kitchen at the stone house, or in urging other women to lend a helping hand. And when she passed along the lines of the troops she would sometimes hear the fervent cry: 'God bless Lady Washington!' or 'Long live Lady Washington!' Well, indeed, might the men feel that they could fight to their very last drop of blood with a commander whose wife, who was formerly the belle and leader of her set among the dames and damsels of Virginia, was not ashamed to be seen darning his and her own stockings!"

VERY EASILY ANSWERED.



Teacher—Why should all good little boys like Washington's birthday?
Chorus of Five—"Cause they ain't no school that day!"—Chicago Chronicle.

A Possibility.
"Do you believe that George Washington never told a lie?"
"It's possible. He never was much of a business man, anyway."—Chicago Post.

A New Psalm.
Washington each year reminds us That it really is sublime To, departing, sink your hatchet In the cherry-tree of time.—Puck.

Early Celebrations

THE origin of Washington's birthday as a holiday is stated as follows: On February 22, 1783, a number of gentlemen met in a New York tavern to celebrate the great general's birthday. They then agreed to assemble in future on that day, celebrating it with odes and toasts. Washington's ascendancy shortly after to the presidency gave a new zest to the "annual," so that in time it became general, and finally grew into a "legal holiday," the people demanding it from a custom.

The first public celebration of Washington's birthday occurred on February 11, 1784, and the anticipated occasion was thus alluded to by the Pennsylvania Packet of February 17, same year: "Wednesday last being the birthday of his excellency, Gen. Washington, the same was celebrated here by all the true friends of American independence and constitutional liberty, with that hilarity and manual decorum attendant on the sons of freedom. In the evening an entertainment was given on board the East India ship in this harbor, to a very brilliant and respectable company, and a discharge of 13 cannon was fired upon the joyful occasion."

The Cheerful View.
Joel Grump—Well, I see our boodlin' common council's gone an' voted \$200 fer Washington birthday doin's—another sheer waste o' good money.

Hiram Pond—Mebbe I'll turn out a lucky investment, Joel, like three years ago, when the cannon busted an' killed four on 'em.—Judge.

The Most Mendacious Pastime.
They tell us how George Washington Made truth his constant mission. He must have missed a lot of fun By never "goin' fishin'!"—Washington Star.

GEORGE REVISES HISTORY.



Teacher—The first thing the Puritans did after landing on Plymouth Rock was to fall upon their knees. What was the next thing they did?

Little George Washington—They fell upon the aborigines.—Boston Budget.

ANCIENT EGYPTIAN JEWELS.

Treasure Recently Unearthed in the Tomb of King Zer Shows Some Marvelous Workmanship.

Some of the most remarkable Egyptian jewelry ever discovered has recently been unearthed. The date assigned is as remote as 5000 B. C., but the workmanship in gold and jewels is marvelous. In exploring the tomb of King Zer it was found that the tomb had been entered for robbery at some remote period and that the plunderers had broken off the arm of the mummy quietly and hidden it in a crevice in the wall—perhaps on being discovered or alarmed—and had never returned to remove it, says the New York Herald.

On taking off the wrappings Prof. Petrie found four magnificent bracelets of gold, with amethyst, turquoise and lapis lazuli in varied and elegant adjustments. The gold work was peculiarly fine and delicate, though the metal was soft and pure, apparently with no hardening alloy. The stones were beautiful and very strikingly and peculiarly arranged.

A number of amethyst beads of the richest and deepest purple, about a quarter of an inch in diameter, are in the possession of Mr. Edward Ayr, of Chicago. He obtained them from Dashone, Egypt, they being from the treasures in the tomb of Princess Merit, daughter of Amenhotep II., of the twelfth dynasty.

THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY

Why We Delight to Celebrate Washington's Birthday.

"BORN upon our soil—of parents also born upon it—never for a moment having had sight of the old world—instructed according to the modes of his time, only in the spare, plain, but wholesome elementary knowledge which our institutions provide for the children of the people—growing up beneath and penetrated by the genuine influences of American society—living from infancy to manhood and age amidst our expanding, but not luxurious civilization—partaking in our great destiny of labor, our long contest with unreclaimed nature and uncivilized man



GEORGE WASHINGTON

—our agony of glory, the war of independence—our great victory of peace, the formation of the union, and the establishment of the constitution—he is all, all our own. Washington is ours."

The foregoing was written by Daniel Webster in regard to the Father of His Country, the anniversary of whose birth occurs February 22, an occasion that is ever freshly remembered by American hearts. "He was the first man of the time in which he grew," wrote Rufus Choate. "His memory is first and most sacred in our love; and ever, hereafter, till the last drop of blood shall freeze in the last American heart, his name shall be a spell of power and might. There is one personal, one vast, felicity which no man can share with him. It was the daily beauty and towering and matchless glory of his life which enabled him to create his country, and at the same time secure an undying love and regard from the whole American people. Undoubtedly there were brave and wise and good men before his day in every colony. But the American nation, as a nation, I do not reckon to have begun before 1774, and the first love of that young America was Washington. The first word he spoke it. It is still her proud ejaculation. It will be the last gasp of her expiring life. About and around him we call up no dissident, discordant and dissatisfied elements, no sectional prejudice or bias, no party, no creed, no dogma of politics. None of these shall assail him. Yes, when the storm of battle grows darkest and rages highest, the memory of Washington shall nerve every American arm and cheer every American heart. It shall reillumine that Promethean fire, that sublime flame of patriotism, that devoted love of country which his words have commended, which his example has consecrated."

The story of George Washington's life is an old one, but the salient facts will bear repeating. He was born at Wakefield, Westmoreland county, Va., February 22, 1732, lived from 1735 to 1799 at his now Mount Vernon, and when he was seven years old he was taken to an estate on the Rappahannock, almost opposite Fredericksburg. The father was one of the prosperous planters of Virginia, able to give his children what education the times could afford. The first teacher of George is reputed to have been a convict, whom his father bought for the purpose. All of Washington's schooling ended before he was 16. His long and brilliant career as a soldier and statesman has given to history some of its most interesting pages.

"It was strange," wrote Thackeray, "that in a savage forest of Pennsylvania a young Virginia officer should fire a shot, and wake up a war that was to last for 60 years, which was to cover his own country, and pass into Europe, to cost France her American colonies, to sever ours from us and create the great western republic; to rage over the old world when extinguished in the new; and, of all the myriads engaged in the vast contest, to leave the prize of the greatest fame with him who struck the first blow."

As to the esteem and affection in which the name and character of Washington were held one cannot do better than quote Lafayette, who wrote from France as follows:

"Were you but such a man as Julius Caesar, or the king of Prussia, I should almost be sorry for you at the end of the great tragedy where you are acting such a part. But, with my dear general, I rejoice at the blessings of a peace when our noble ends have been secured. Remember our Valley Forge times; and, from a recollection of past dangers and labors, we shall be still more pleased at our present comfortable situation. I cannot but envy the happiness of my grandchildren, when they will be about celebrating and worshipping your name. To have one of their ancestors among our soldiers, to know he had the good fortune to be the friend of your heart, will be the eternal honor in which they shall glory."

The poet Shelley, aboard an American ship, drinking to the health of Washington and the prosperity of the American commonwealth, remarked: "As a warrior and statesman he was righteous in all he did, unlike all who lived before or since; he never used his power but for the benefit of his fellow-creatures."

Four New Brothers.
"My affections are already engaged," he said.

She turned pale.

"I am very sorry," he added.

Then he arose and took his hat.

"Good-night," he said.

She looked after his retreating form.

"That's my fourth failure," she said, "but the year is young yet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

KEEPING WELL IN WINTER.

Plenty of Fresh Air and Caution Against Exposure to Colds Are Essential.

Personal cleanliness is the first essential to good health.

Sleeping apartments that are closely shut up at night are not conducive to healthy repose. The sense of languor and fatigue is always apparent in the morning. The daily morning bath, either tepid or the cold plunge, is of great importance, says American Queen.

Blouses as they are now worn, with an open network exposing the neck and chest, are a fruitful source of colds, and women at all liable to catarrh and chest troubles should avoid them.

The complete exposure of shoulders, neck and upper part of back, which results from modern dinner or ball dress, is wrong and absurd.

Serious ailments can be constantly traced to this pernicious habit.

The delicate lung tissue is almost directly exposed to changes of temperature, especially in the bathroom. The woman, probably overheated by her exertions, passes either on to a balcony or into another room at a much lower temperature, nor does she always take care to throw some covering upon her exposed skin.

Too much covering round the throat in cold weather is inadvisable. It has a tendency to render it delicate and liable to attacks of sore throat.

To keep shut up in overheated rooms, continually breathing vitiated air, is harmful.

When walking, keep the mouth shut and breathe through the nose. By so doing the air is warmed in its passage into the lungs, and the risk of catarrh, bronchitis and perhaps pneumonia is minimized.

Food is another commodity which is necessary for good health. In cold weather the diet requires to be more generous than during the summer months. In winter, especially, we require food that acts as body fuel, so as to keep up the normal heat—such as fats (butter, lard, meat, wheat and oatmeal), carbo-hydrates (sugars, starches, etc.).

Naturally, much depends upon individual tastes and digestion. What will agree with one will by no means suit another. The most healthful animal foods have the most fatty constituents; so also have the most fatty constituents.

It does not necessarily follow that the higher the price of such foods as meats, butter and milk, therefore are they the most nutritious; for breakfast use the plain oatmeal or hominy and cook it at home.

Alcohol in cold weather is unsuitable, especially as a means for what is popularly known as "keeping out the cold." Its action is quite the contrary. By following these few simple rules it will be found possible to go through the coldest weather and yet keep well.

A WORD FOR THE KITCHEN.

No Reason for Having It Away Around the Back of the House.

Why should kitchens be always built at the back of the house, where the grass is trimmed down and slops accumulate? Why have a back of the house, anyway, instead of two fronts, equally respected? The writer, says the Cooking School Magazine, recalls in Georgia a long brick house, with three front doors, one of them the kitchen door. You could look straight through the house in pleasant weather, because there were three other doors facing the ones that looked over the bay. The rose that was trained over the drawing room ran along the kitchen and peeped in at the dear old mammy who sang there very often.

To balance things, the peach tree that was trained, English fashion, on the sunny wall of the kitchen, extended its vine branches to the dining-room grape vines.

Parsley grew in the violet borders, the cream smelled of roses, and the flavor of peach leaves that shaded the drugists' product lingered in the cake. The mistress could sit in the drawing-room and see the children coming home from school, or guests driving up from either direction, and, consequently, a fresh handkerchief and collar were always ready. Diney in the kitchen could always see them, too, and cake was on the plate and Zeke was in his dress coat when the door knocker rapped. And no one in that house knew the front or the back thereof. It was a kindly and original old Pennsylvania German who built a great sunny kitchen where the company room is generally placed, because he said, "mother" spent nearly all her time in the kitchen and she should have the best. He gained praise in his country, but no followers.

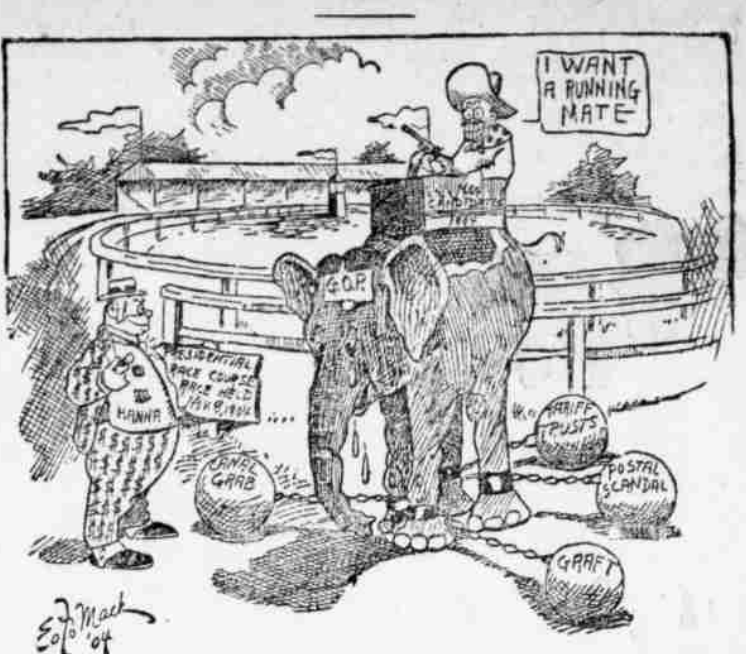
Watercress.
In the matter of the watercress, on which Dr. King Warrar has submitted an unfavorable report to the borough of Hackney, the city press is reassuring. Watercress grown in polluted streams is undoubtedly dangerous to health if not properly washed. But the plant does not absorb the poison in the same way as the oyster does the sewage, and a cleansing in fresh cold water removes all danger. This, we are assured, is the consensus of medical experts. The obvious moral is one that would naturally occur to all dainty feeders—that cress should be well washed before it reaches the table.—London Chronicle.

Natural Food Elements.
Housekeepers who wish to know the natural food elements and the foods which contain them will find this table valuable: Food substances rich in nitrogen—cheese, beans, peas, eggs, meats, milk; starch—rice, wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, beans, peas, potatoes; fat—cheese, meats, eggs, milk; sugar—molasses, syrups, fruit, preserves; salts, acids and flavors—vegetables, fruits, green radishes, condiments. What to Eat.

Cheese Custards.
Grate very fine three ounces of cheese and beat to a cream with two ounces of butter, being careful not to oil it. Add two eggs well beaten, a little celery salt and a tablespoonful of milk. Turn the mixture into a flat dish, well buttered, and bake in a quick oven.—Washington Star.

Coffee.
The United States pays Brazil \$42,000,000 a year for coffee and \$15,000,000 for crude rubber. Java, with a climate and soil similar to these islands, produces the highest grade coffee in the world.

WHY?



"The Second Place Goes Begging."

—Johnstown Democrat.

BROKEN PROMISES.

Tariff Reform by the Republican Party Not Among the Imminent Probabilities.

A good many republican newspapers are coming to their senses about the fallacy of protection. They now say that it was never intended to permanently adopt the system, but as a means to an end. That end, says the St. Paul Dispatch, "was the establishment of our manufactures upon a basis that would make them secure against the assaults of foreign competition. When that was accomplished, when they should become fully, then protection had served its end, fulfilled its mission, and could and should be discarded."

In spite of this newspaper evidence that a large class of republican voters have become tired of paying tribute to trusts and protected monopolies, the republican leaders, including President Roosevelt, have determined to "stand pat" rather than stake a lot or title of protection. Thus we have the American Protective Tariff league, through its organ, the American Economist, denouncing any republican who favors a revision of the most obnoxious schedule of the Dingley law, or who even favors reciprocity to enlarge our trade with any nation who is willing to reciprocate. The result of this republican league with monopoly is the great increase in the cost of living and the decline in wages, so that nearly everyone is paying tribute to the trusts and even the skilled labor employed in the protected industries is obliged to accept a smaller income and pay higher prices for many necessities. Both those great classes of consumers, the workman and the farmer, are being bled from every port and are paying a tax to both the government and the combines, but much the greater tax to the favored monopolists.

During the last campaign for the election of congress the revolt of republican voters in many districts was only stayed by promises of reforming the tariff. In the manner the Dispatch suggests, but those republican congressmen who declared for reform have found it impossible to override the decree of their leaders to "let well enough alone."

The emissaries of the protective tariff league threaten political annihilation to any republican congressman that even talks for reform. Most of those who promised to curb the trusts, by reducing the tariff duties, did not honestly intend to try to do so, relying on the normal republican majority in their district and an ample campaign fund, provided by the trusts, to carry them through in the coming election.

It is evident that no relief from trusts exactions and tariff taxation can be expected from the dominant party. Reform may be promised, but they are wedded to their idol and dare not loosen one stone from the protection wall.

DEMOCRATIC OPPORTUNITIES.

Will Be Immeasurably Bettered by the Adoption of a Concise Platform.

Much favorable comment is seen in the press, without particular regard to political affiliations, concerning the recently issued call for the democratic national convention, says the Buffalo Times. Its brevity and its direct language, entirely free from verbosity or tautology, has caused it to be referred to as a model. As a matter of fact, it is worthy of attention, and may be studied with benefit by platform-makers as well as by authors of shorter documents. In fact, the New York Sun considers its third and concluding paragraph a platform in itself.

The first paragraph of the call simply recites the action of the national committee in deciding upon July 6 as the date and St. Louis as the place of the convention. The second merely gives the numerical representation to which each state and territory will be entitled at the convention; while the third and last paragraph, which the Sun admires so greatly, is as follows:

"All democratic citizens of the United States who can unite with us in the effort for a pure and economical constitutional government are cordially invited to join us in sending delegates to the convention."

Of this the Albany Argus says: "If the democratic committee on resolutions will bear in mind the admirable language and spirit of the convention call—it will frame, and the convention adopt, a platform briefly, broadly and sufficiently covering the issues of to-day—the chances of democratic victory, already good, will be immeasurably bettered."

And who can doubt that, as the season for the convention approaches, every day betters those chances—nay, the word is not a good one—opportunities stronger and more appropriate.

The "constructive recess" dodge having been apparently dropped by the president, republican papers waste time in arguing that the point was well taken; and they invite public ridicule by claiming, in face of the official records, that the republicans in the house were willing to let go of the extra mileage plunder.—Buffalo Courier.

VIEW ON THE TARIFF.

The General Principle That Protectionism Is Wrong Should Never Be Forgotten.

The two great parties are fundamentally divided as Jefferson and Hamilton were. Issues change with changing conditions from year to year but issues are, after all, but the application of fundamental principles to conditions, writes John Sharp Williams, in Everybody's.

As to the tariff, the democratic party stands for the principle that protectionism is a system of taxation whereby many are robbed in order that a few may be hothoused by legislation into artificial prosperity. The method whereby protection does this is by deflecting capital and labor from naturally profitable pursuits into pursuits made by legislation profitable, pursuits which without legislation would have been less profitable, or perhaps not profitable at all.

The ultimate goal of democratic striving is "tariff for revenue only," but in the striving toward this goal common sense, good judgment and conservatism will prevail and time will enter as a factor. Perhaps it might be said that an ideal "democratic tariff for revenue only" would consist in levying import duties upon all, or nearly all, imports, dividing them, however, into three classes—first, necessities of life and necessities of industries, second, comforts, and third, luxuries.

The general principle that protectionism is wrong—morally wrong—a prostitution of government to private ends—should never be forgotten; the goal ought not to be lost sight of. At the same time friends of tariff reform would not strike down in a revolutionary way—"overnight," as the Germans say—all the scaffolding which the false system has erected. Even in Great Britain, where free trade was and is possible, free trade was not reached in that way. Duties were reduced amid the dismal predictions of the advocates of protectionism that "destruction and ruin," "starvation and poverty" would follow. Destruction, ruin, starvation and poverty did not follow after duty was removed. Object lesson after object lesson was thus furnished to the people of the falsity of the claims of the advocates of the old system.

ALONE IN THE FIELD.

Mr. Roosevelt Has Selected Himself as the Republican Candidate.

Mr. Roosevelt now informs visitors at the White House, in that ex-cathedral tone which is at once so impressive and so demagogic, that he "could not be surprised to see the democrats nominate Judge Gray, of Delaware, as his (my) opponent."

Mr. Roosevelt, says the Albany Argus, takes upon himself, perhaps, too much of the burden and heat of the day. He has selected himself as the republican candidate, and by uniting and not too scrupulous use of the patronage which fell to his hands upon the death of President McKinley, he has rendered his nomination (in our opinion) inevitable. If he has not yet "smoked Mark Hanna out," the youthful supporters surrounding him have, at least, evolved many pipe-dreams. If the senator from Cleveland refuses to "fish or cut bait," that may be because he prefers to row the boat or to carry home the catch.

If in addition to his arduous duties in seeing to it that the republican nomination shall go to the man of his choice, Mr. Roosevelt feels divinely commissioned to adjust the affairs of the democratic, prohibition, and socialist-labor parties—picking candidates for them, with that disinterestedness, care and judiciousness which are so markedly a part of his make-up and temperament—the situation devolved upon Mr. Roosevelt will be like Mr. Dooley's Alone in Cuba, only more so.

PRESS COMMENTS.

—Ohio has been the mother of several presidents and the bother of the others.—N. Y. World.

—The Foraker anti-trust bill seems chiefly notable for the general lack of trust put in it.—N. Y. World.

—With the republican elephant "standing pat" on Mr. Roosevelt, we can see his finish, and its finish, too.—St. Louis Republic.

—The widening breach between President Roosevelt and the senate should prompt some friend of the former to warn him against the belief that he is a bigger man than his party.—Chicago Chronicle.

—Mr. Roosevelt is encouraging the idea that his appointees have nothing to do with the case, and that the people alone are to be considered in the matter of nominating the next republican presidential candidate; but he told the people to go to; and he appointed negroes to postmasterships for the very obvious purpose of securing the negro vote in the convention. For disingenuousness Mr. Roosevelt sometimes comes very near taking the cake. It remains to be seen whether he'll capture the plum.—St. Louis Republic.